

THE GREYHOUND

MARCH 9, 1973

VOLUME 46, NO. 15

LOYOLA COLLEGE

Sellinger Responds to Angelastro Speech

After reading a typed copy of Frank Angelastro's State of the College address (Tues., Feb. 20) Father Sellinger related his reactions to the Greyhound. In general Father Sellinger felt that Frank's criticisms were fair but not in the least bit unique. Father Sellinger feels that it is up to the elected leaders such as president of Student Government, to not only point out the problems in the school but to, through some research on the part of appointed student committees, come up with some physically possible and financially reasonable solutions.

Frank points to parking problems, lack of adequate furniture in Underwood, crowded dining facilities, and the lack of creativity on the part of some teachers and Administration. This takes little imagination to realize. Father Sellinger would have rather seen positive suggestions instead of these all too typical negative complaints.

Many of Frank's criticisms were rooted, Frank implied, in poor planning procedures on the part of the Administration. Fr. Sellinger pointed out that Frank himself is in a position to know that for 18 months prior to the Loyola/Mt. St. Agnes merger there existed a Tri-school committee to discuss the possibility of complete merger of Loyola, Notre Dame, and Mt. St. Agnes. Because of undefined difficulties and differences of opinions between ad-

ministrations the total merger was not realized. So the administrations of Loyola and Mt. St. Agnes were left with the task of making the best of a less than enviable situation. "Decisions were made to maintain a college, which didn't enjoy the luxury of years of planning" Fr. Sellinger said. The impact of this is just now being fully realized. This fact perhaps was ignored or felt to be unimportant by Frank Angelastro but in all fairness the Administration, it should have been made known to the students.

There is an almost constant flow of behind the scene activity on campus, which contrary to Frank Angelastro's feelings expressed in his address, is sought and funded by the 'unresponsive' administration here at Loyola. As recently as one year ago a was made by a team of professionals about the possible solutions to the parking problems. New parking facilities on campus and off campus were, for either financial reasons or lack of workable space, felt to be impractical.

The problems of merger of two very distinct institutions into one smooth working organization, are constantly smacking the students in the face and are first in the minds the Administration. These problems have to be handled in a well thought out process and in the best interest of students now and in the future.



PUBLIC SERVICE AD

Loyola students will present a multi-media show on May 2 and May 4, involving a combination of film, theatre, music, dance, and mime. There will also be an exhibition of plastic art forms and still photography. The theme of the show will be "alone"-reflections of aloneness from

various points of view. Any students with ideas or technical and artistic skills are invited to meet with Dean Hoffman, co-ordinator of the project on March 15, 16, 19, or 20 between 2 and 3 p.m. in the Volunteer Service Office. Please bring your ideas, artwork, or what-have-you.



The simple, and yet extremely functional set, used by Theatre Loyola in their highly successful production of Eugene O'Neill's "More Sately Mansions."

Cast Disappointed by Premier Audience

"More Sately Mansions" the main event in Theatre Loyola's 1972-73 season premiered last Saturday night. Attendance at this event was so scarce as to be extremely disappointing to all those involved in the production.

When Theatre Loyola was born last year, so was the idea of a premier night. The evening was to be by invitation only. With the success of "Come of Age" College President, Joseph Sellinger S.J., again asked for the premier evening this year. It was originally planned that Father Sellinger would handle the invitations to this event.

Performance Requested

Father Sellinger, at the time of his request, was unaware of the performances scheduled for the benefit of the library fund. Upon receiving this information Father Sellinger withdrew his initial request for

the premier showing. It seems that his guests would be invited to the library fund performances, scheduled for this weekend. There is an old show business axiom that says "The show must go on", and for that reason the scheduled performance could not be cancelled.

The faculty news letter of a week ago announced that all faculty administration and staff were invited to witness the opening of "More Sately Mansions" but apparently due to the lateness of the invitation few people found the time to attend this function.

Cast Disappointed

Dale Edward Fern, director of the Theatre Loyola, was quite disappointed by the poor turn out. The members of cast and the crew were also very upset by the small audience attending their opening night. Its always nice to open with a roar. It's like getting psyched

up for a sports event. Dispite this slight disappointment all those connected with the production have confidence that those who couldn't come on Saturday night will be at one of the other performances.

Faculty Pleased

Those members of the faculty who did attend were pleased with the performances they saw. There were only a few negative comments and these deal with the choice of the play and not the performances. When the evenings entertainment concluded the members of the cast and crew met with the audience for some informal discussion.

Public performances of "More Sately Mansions" will be March 16, 17, 23 and 24. Curtain is at 8:30 Admission is free to Loyola students. A critical examination of the production can be found on this page of the issue

General Reply to Charges by Sedivy; Sgt. Carter Chooses Not to Answer

When asked to respond to the accusations made by Corporal Young, Dean Sedivy stated that he was not legally able to make specific reply. He went on to explain that any accurate reply would necessitate the release of specific information from Young's file. The contents of a personnel file are confidential. To discuss that information in this newspaper would constitute a violation of John Young's rights. Replying

to the charges in general he released the following statement:

"First of all, I regard the charges made by John Young in the Friday, March 2, Greyhound as basically ridiculous. They could probably be best collectively described as the vindictive rantings of a disgruntled former employee who has no further interest in Loyola

Security other than creating division and discord.

Secondly, I have not the slightest reason to suspect SGT. Carter of any misconduct in his capacity as Security Supervisor. I have every confidence in him and rely heavily on his ability and judgment."

Sargeant Carter declined to comment on the charges saying only that he did not care to dignify them by responding.



The Fire Department and Father Sellinger respond to a false fire alarm at the Jesuit House, one of many disturbances and pranks which been plaguing the College recently.

Dale Fern Dissatisfied With Dean Nangle's Management

All is not well with Dale Edward Fern, director of the Loyola College Theater Group. For the past semester he has been fighting with Dean Nangle of the Dean of Students Office over what Mr. Fern calls "space, time, storage, and the ballet." "That poor dear," said Mr. Fern, "has no idea of the logistics of the space involved with theater productions." Dean Nangle's basic problem, according to Mr. Fern is her "unwillingness to come down from her office in the 14th floor of the Hilton Executive suite in the Student Center and get her body involved."

This unwillingness of Dean Nangle to approach the needs of the Theater Group in a realistic manner, says Mr. Fern, creates a serious lack of communication between his office and the Dean's which manifests itself in one fight after another. "She refuses to come down, she forbids me to speak to any students or faculty members about the problem, and she refuses to act on any of my requests or needs," complained Mr. Fern. "She has even authorized expenditures on my budget

without approval," he added.

"I have no office, I have but one small dressing room for about 40 men and women, I have no storage space, and I have no cooperation" but, added Mr. Fern, "that dear woman expects me to keep all of my equipment, props, and materials out of sight." "She has even suggested that I have class and rehearsal in my apartment," exclaimed Mr. Fern.

The biggest bone of contention between himself and Dean Nangle concerns the ballet group and their times for the use of Cohn Hall for their practice sessions. Mr. Fern praised the worth of this group and the dedication of their instructor, Mrs. Malcolm Clark, and he had no complaint about their using Cohn Hall. What does irritate him is the lack of planning shown by the group and Dean Nangle's office in scheduling their use of Cohn Hall. "When they are scheduled for Wednesday, they appear on Thursday," complained Mr. Fern, "and when they are scheduled for Thursday, they appear on Wednesday."

"Each time are expected to be out of the Hall so they can practice without interference."

"All that dear woman does," Mr. Fern summed up, "is however," he pointed out, "we scream over her phone when she doesn't know 'nuthin' from nuthin' up their in her executive office." "I've even asked her to stop calling me but it doesn't do any good," lamented Mr. Fern. The only way the problem can be solved according to Mr. Fern is for Dean Nangle to come over to Cohn Hall and look at his situation first hand instead of sending him letters and making phone calls.



Dale Fern, director of Theatre Loyola, continues in a struggle over the allocation and misuse of time and space on campus, especially as it relates to the Theatre Department in Cohn Hall.

SG Treasurer to Be Reorganized

Some of the duties and responsibilities now shouldered by the SGA treasurer are due to be divided up among three new officers under his supervision in a plan advanced by the newly elected President and Vice-president, Ed Hanway and Mike LoSasso. In Hanway's words, the new officers "will help the Treasurer so the new one will not have all the problems Ken (Huber, the current Treasurer) has been stuck with." The plan comes at a time when the Treasurer's office has expanded in power to an unprecedented stage. Hanway and LoSasso "want to break the office down", says Hanway.

The plan will create three new posts to be filled by the President and Vice-president. (See diagram, below.) There

will be two assistant treasurers and a Business Manager. The Assistant Treasurer (Social) will work with the Social Director and the Senate Social Committee. The Business Manager will keep a record of all transactions. Handling of supplies will be the job of the other Assistant Treasurer, who will also serve as Secretary of the Budget Committee. The Treasurer will coordinate the activities of the entire office, making decisions and chairing the Budget Committee. He will report regularly to Hanway and LoSasso. "There will be lots of rapport in the Executive Branch," claims Hanway. LoSasso emphasizes that, with the Treasurer reporting to both President and Vice-president, the two officers will check one another. There are "a couple of people we're thinking about" for the office, he adds.

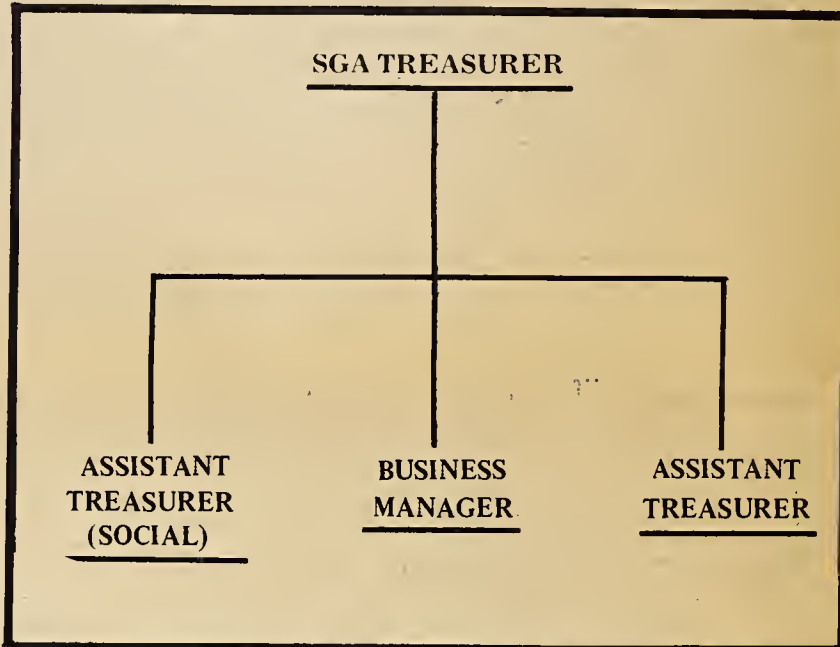


Diagram 1: New Organizational Chart-S.G.A. Treasurer's Office

Father Ahern Returns to Loyola

Father Eugene Ahern has recently returned to campus. His spirit and drive were greatly missed on campus.

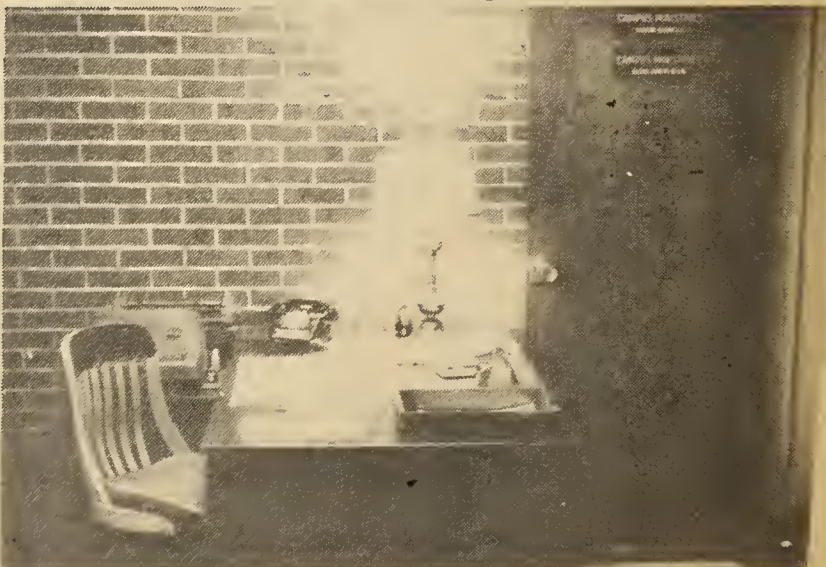
On December 31, 1972, Father Ahern was flown from his vacation in Florida to St. Joseph's Hospital in Baltimore, as a result of a worsening of his condition of High Blood Pressure. He remained a patient there for two to three weeks. Due to a worsening of his condition it was necessary to transfer Father Ahern to Georgetown Hospital. Georgetown contains a special research unit to deal with situations similar to that plaguing Father Ahern. The combination of better equipment and a greater knowledge of the situation resulted in a better diagnosis of Father Ahern's condition.

Having remained in Georgetown for three weeks, Father Ahern was quietly discharged. He is now recuperating in the Jesuit House. Father Ahern visits

Maryland General Hospital three days a week to use the facilities of their kidney machine to continue his progress.

Father Ahern carried a tremendous amount of duties, as coordinator of Campus Ministries. His duties have been redivided among the

other members of the Ministry team, Sister Jeremy and Brother Mike. Father Ahern's wisdom is also being missed at the planning sessions of the 6:30 liturgy. There are no plans to find a replacement for Father Ahern, it is hoped that his absence will not be much longer.



Father Eugene Ahern, of the office of Campus Ministries, is extremely ill. His absence is felt by students, faculty, and the local community.

PART II

Professor Noticeably Absent

For Part I see last weeks issue of the Greyhound.

I laughed a bit harder than I had planned. It seemed as if something were taking over inside of me. The music grew slowly louder and louder, but Absent never touched the controls. He just sat there in the same position, talking on and on and smiling at me, while the music grew all around him. It became very pleasant. I became very comfortable, all at once. The music had gotten louder and louder until -- wham! -- just like that, it was a pleasant experience, still as loud, but pleasant. It sounded like I was listening with stereo earphones, the sound just moved on inside of my head.

It was jazz. At first, when Absent first turned it on, it had sounded strange and unmelodic, but now it started to form patterns. I had almost determined a complicated beat when it would change again. The strangest thing of all was that Absent's voice fit right in. It sounded like part of the recording.

It didn't stop there. Right from the start I had simply lost interest in what the Professor was saying, just the fact that he was there and in the process of saying it were entirely satisfactory; but now my interest was renewed. I cannot fully explain, to this minute, what happened next, but I will do the best I can with the full realization that its not going to measure up at all.

Suddenly (and you may have noticed that nearly everything was happening suddenly) Absent's voice became the most important thing in the room, and the music shifted

quietly back, like accompaniment, a soundtrack. Absent's conversation became my complete focus of interest, his conversation and the subject of that conversation, his person.

"It was Owsley and I who started it. July 17, 1959 it was, a sunny afternoon, when we first came across it in the lab at Harvard. Owsley went capitalistic mad and the stuff spread like wildfire, with silly little comic book designs impressed on them. Like wildfire. They bottled it and smuggled it and sold it and tried it and died for it, but they never thought of using it. To use it. Bleary Leary tried it and went snivelling to the foot of India -- India of all places! -- with it lodged firmly in his anal

open above the ear. Immediately above the ear.

"Its all in here." We stepped up a small platform and I followed Absent inside. Glistening folds and bubbles of gray matter reached out at us, pulsating grotesquely, on all sides. "I've mapped out the whole place by now. Well," he crossed his orange arms and turned to me, "Here it is. This is you, or me, rather. The thought process." We stood staring at the moving walls until Absent said, "Okay, lets step inside for a closer look."

We got much smaller, shrinking and shrinking until small openings appeared in the wall of gray matter, and then discernable cells. I

wall that got thinner and thinner, translucent, then transparent, now appearing to be tiny clusters of matter that got larger and larger until they were gone too. What was left was, the only thing I could take it to be was, well, motion.

"I've seen it a thousand times now," Absent noted jubilantly. He was very excited at this point, almost jumping up and down with glee. "Well, only nine hundred and sixty-seven times over a thirteen year period, but closing in. Never ceases to amaze me. Look. What you see, what you can't believe, you're seeing, is pure motion. No matter, just motion. Don't try to figure it out, just look! That's you. Your soul, your universe, your God! And its me here showing it to you, remember that!" He was positively joyous.

"What other kinds of courses are you offering," I asked, the first attempt I had made to hold up my end of the interview since I walked into the room.

His eyes widened all of a sudden, and for the first time his smile dissappeared. His mouth dropped open. He looked incredulous. "What?" he asked slowly.

"You know, Communications Arts, what courses besides this one are you offering," I offered helpfully, but he just glared at me menacingly. "This is a course isn't it? If it isn't it should be, you know. Its really fascinating."

"I show you," he waved his hand toward the motion, speaking slowly and painfully, "this, and you won't to know what courses I'm teaching?" He was shouting now, "I don't believe it! What kind of place is this? What COURSES am I offering!"

I couldn't see what he'd gotten so het up about. It seemed like a logical enough question for a faculty profile to me. He frowned, shook his head, and with a look of quizzical resignation he took one last look at the motion over his shoulder, and then regained his former composure. I was relieved. He smiled again and suddenly we were back in the room. He was seated comfortably on the cube grinning, exactly as it was before.

"You could maybe offer it in the theology department," I suggested, trying to recover, "they need a shot in the arm over there."

"Well, we haven't finally decided what I'm going to teach yet. I'm just here to observe until next semester." He spoke calmly. We talked amiably for a few more minutes, but since the Professor had taken to shaking his head back and forth saying, "There's a lot of work to be done," I decided to leave soon. "They won't be at all like normal classes. I assure you," he assured me, "no classroom stuff."

"You mean, like field trips?" "Why, wonderful idea," he seemed pleased, "Yes. Yes. That may do the trick. There's some beautiful open space just north of here isn't there?"

"Yes, there is." I left him as he again mused upon how much work had to be done. I didn't notice until I was halfway home that I had forgotten to return the hat and cane.

by Mark Bowden



Student Exchange Now Possible

Many of the twenty-eight Jesuit colleges and universities have agreed to allow students to exchange schools for one term.

The students must be full-time, have at least sophomore standing, and have a minimum cumulative G.P.A. of 2.00. The exchange students pay tuition to their home institutions, but any other fees and room and board costs are paid to the host institution. The students must also pay their transportation costs. Since no money is exchanged between participating institutions, there must be a one-to-one student exchange.

The initial arrangements for the student exchange program were made by the student government organization at Creighton University.

Loyola College has received notification from Creighton University, Omaha, Nebraska, that they have a student who would like to spend the Fall Term, 1973 on our campus. The question: "Is there a Loyola student who would like to spend the Fall Term in Omaha?"

Exchange arrangements might also be made with the other Jesuit colleges.

Students interested in the exchange program should contact Dean McGuire for full details.

passage. Kesey! Kesey was a voice crying out in the wilderness who had no idea what he was talking about, and his massive following misunderstanding his misunderstanding."

Well, I'll tell you. Its me, and I'm here now," he grinned greenly with the statement, "at Loyola College." The subject then drifted to the following journey inside the Professor's head, a very unusual and realistic tour. You will just have to believe me with this, just trust.

"Step inside." The Professor beckoned toward a huge grinning profile of his own head that was very much alive. It was sillouetted against a dark but glowing blue backdrop, and a large portal shone

remember thinking that Absent rounded out the attitude spectrum here at Loyola nicely; interesting, and sufficiently extreme to balance. The cells were not at all round or mathematical like the drawings and plastic models in high school. Very fleshy and alive.

"Here you are again. Its me who's bringing you here now, remember that," he made me promise to remember, and then went on, "these store your identity, and conduct tiny charges -- your thought process --, tiny charges of what? Of you, of energy. Energy. Now closer"

The cells grew larger until there was only one cell, that became a



The Jaundiced Eye

Stephen Fields

What, Then, Do They All Mean?

Among the things I have gotten from the series of opposing opinions on the 6:30 p.m. liturgy, which has appeared in the Greyhound during the past several weeks, one thing is outstanding--confusion. The view have been sometimes well, sometimes poorly expressed. Some points raised by Mrs. Abromaitis were dealt with by Sr. Patricia; others were not. Dr. Machbahr's letter has added a further dimension to the controversy. He contends "that the Greyhound is not the proper forum to discuss the above questions with the seriousness they merit". While this may to some degree be true, one might well ask the proper forum would be. The paper is the only medium that reaches all segments of the college. As to the Greyhound's not being sufficiently proper, I recall that the eminent Cardinal Newman circulated his "Tracts for the Times", the life-blood of the Oxford Movement, on roughly duplicated sheets. The point remains however that if the discussion does not take place in the paper, it simply will not take place.

That, it seems to me, would be a great disservice to the college at large. Whether for good or ill, this liturgy must stand under public scrutiny. As Mrs. Abromaitis notes, the team "enjoys at least a semi-official relationship with the office of Campus Ministries." That alone makes the policies and actions of the liturgy team matter for public observation and criticism.

Indeed, Mrs. Abromaitis is to be commended. She has not only taken an unpopular stand judging from the response to her article, but she was the first person to publicly question what the team is doing. Specifically, she questioned the language of their rather public advertisement. The dialectic which she initiated is certainly in the interest of ascertaining just what is behind the 6:30 p.m. liturgy and just what its suppositions are.

The discussion has reached a point, however, when little more can be said on either side without adding to the general confusion. It seems to me that in the interest of the "non-professionals" on campus, the bishop should give some guidelines as to just how far this project can go in its experimentation, if, indeed, experimentation is desired at all. The faithful naturally look to the bishop as the guide and teacher in liturgical matters. Cardinal Shehan has already inquired into the matter, specifically with regards to the team's midnight Christmas liturgy. Apparently, he has given at least tacit assent to the experiment, since it obviously takes place each Sunday. But, the matter has now become more public than it was at Christmas. The public nature of the controversy almost demands some authoritative, expert guidance.

I do not wish to further confuse the matter by quoting some translated yexys of Vatican II, but the Council does state: "therefore, absolutely no other person (other than the Apostolic See and, as laws may determine, the bishop), not even a priest, may add, remove or change anything in the liturgy on his own authority." (p. 146 in *The Documents of Vatican II*, ed. W.M. Abbott, S.J.)

If, as Mrs. Abromaitis asks, "this group is acting independently," that is, on its own authority, then how do they justify themselves in light of this quotation, which is even more clear in context? And, if there is a problem in the interpretation of this statement of the Council, let the bishop resolve it. Too many non-professional people are concerned and confused about this matter. It simply cannot yet be dropped. The whole situation should be referred to His Eminence of the Liturgical Commission. It is their responsibility to give guidance. And so, I ask those in authority, as Charles Kingsley asked Cardinal Newman, "What, Then, Do They All Mean?"

Letters

A Letter to the Editor

Dear Sir:

My purpose for writing is to congratulate Theatre Loyola for their fine performance last Saturday night of "More Stately Mansions." The production, under Mr. Fern's direction, was

very well done. It was unfortunate that not many people saw the performance for they really missed a good thing. I urge everyone to attend the upcoming performances. The production of "More Stately Mansions" is excellent.

Peter Niessing

STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Bernie Seidl
News Editor.....	Joe Hickey
	George Epstein
Features Editor.....	Mike Gavin
Sports Editor.....	Greg Miller
Photography Editor.....	Pete Niessing
Business Manager.....	Dick Heinz
Ad Manager.....	Chris Connelly
SECRETARY.....	Kathy Hanna

STAFF..... Scott Knox, Gerry Krebs, Pete Guiland, John Franklin, Tom Velez, Vince Butler, Mark Kreiner, Len Levie, Ed Gainor, Pat Woodbourne, Tom Lawson, Anne Worthington, Joanne Stafford, Mike Fleischauer, Steve B. Smith, Mark Krasnansky, Jacqui Bradley, Elaine Dow, Vince Ercoland.

PRODUCTION Bill Maas, John Horn, Marie Lerch, Kathy Hohman, Lois Esterson
PHOTOGRAPHERS..... Steve Bruza, John Ruhl

MODERATORDr. Thomas Scheye



The Column

by Chris Olert

Sometime last December, a Senior here at Loyola approached me in the cafeteria. Without any notice he asked me, "are you really as cynical as you seem?" I was simultaneously surprised and complimented by my fellow student's question. I assumed this column to be the sole basis of his judgement on my cynicism.

My response was something like this: I work full-time and go to school full-time and have done so for the last three semesters. I am bitter about being here because I have come to wonder how much more creative I could have been if I hadn't come to college. There is no doubt in my mind that I learn more in my job about more diverse subjects than I learn here. And I am bitter. I also told my colleague that I think NO ONE is above reproach whether they be Jesuit college presidents, U. S. presidents, or itinerant columnists. I went on to say that people in college are deluded. These intellectual ciphers are deluded by the myth left over from the fifties that a college degree guarantees a man a 10-thousand dollar a year job. (That was the better part of my response.)

After more thought, I will respond to that question of cynicism in this column. If I am cynical, then that means I am not entrapped in the delusion that college is an ivory tower that demands idolization. More specifically, my cynicism allows me to view Loyola College as an aberration on reality rivalling a hybrid of *Fantasia* and Nixon's economics. And yet more positively, I have only praise for the faculty as a group, respect with reservations for the entire administration, and a feeling hard to describe in coherent vocabulary for the masses that are the student body. So where do I go from here...

To answer the original question put to me: YES, I am as cynical as I seem. But, I do care about Loyola. Even though, I wonder about the efficacy of Father McGuire filling Roland Park women with sherry and dipping into their pocketbooks on assigned Tuesdays. I care about Loyola for one reason: when the problem of parking and parietals and panty raids on Notre Dame are x years old, the faculty will remain enlightened if the caliber of men like Doctor Bernard Nachbahr and Mr. Ed Riehl and Mr. Frank Cunningham, to name a few, remain active at Loyola.

Finally, there is no doubt about my cynicism, but that is my way of life and I am a healthy man...

My only addendum to this week's column is this: sometime during the January term, Mr. Bill Clemens, from the Physical Plant told me that the new trash compactor behind the Student Center will hold three times as much trash as the old one. Mr. Clemens, does that mean it will overflow in one-third the time as the old one?????????

from the bottom of that
cavity known as my heart,

Chris Olert

Unicorn the campus literary
magazine is now accepting
all student literary endeavors
for publication this year.

Is Nothing Sacred

Central to all the controversy raised over the liturgy is the students. Sr. Pat justifies the liturgy letter in terms of the student, Dr. Nachbahr and the group aimed their plea to the students, and Mrs. Abromaitis is certainly concerned with the education of the students. So, at the risk of repetition, the Greyhound seeks to present one student's response to and comments on the attempts of the liturgy committee to create new form of worship.

As evidenced by several articles devoted to it in recent issues of the Greyhound, the 6:30, "experimental" liturgy has been the subject of some more or less polemical discussion within the Loyola community. Adverse responses to the service have varied widely in content and intensity. On the one hand, some of the more outspoken church-pillars on campus have gone as far as to accuse the liturgical team of the outright perpetration of heresy. In the opinion of these traditionalists, what distinguishes this liturgy from the more conventional Mass is a lack of respect for what has long been held as sacred to the Catholic celebration of the Eucharist.

At the other extreme, and in much greater numbers among students, are those who do not really care a nit for liturgy, even if it is heretical. While many of these acknowledge the real presence of Spirit to human life, they admit this presence only insofar as it is in continuity with secular life, i.e., with the human being's moral effort to become socially, politically, economically and sexually free. Likewise, they allow no effective distinction between the sacred and the secular, whether this be in regard to the word of sacred text or the crust of sacred bread. So when seen from this perspective, the new liturgy is not all that new and not all that radical, for it has retained the traditional reverent reading of scripture and the same pious consecration of bread and wine. Even the music, while it is distinctive in many respects, is still unmistakably "church music."

It seems to me that the two currents of thought with respect to the new liturgy, are generally indicative of the struggle that is taking place within the Church of this century as it tries to grow into a new, more secular self-consciousness. Modern theology has led the way in this effort by pointing out that the absolute distinction between the sacred and the secular can no longer be justified and that we must, therefore, begin a hard reevaluation of many church-offices and liturgical rites in an attempt to redefine their traditional meaning in light of present historical consciousness. This work was begun at Vatican II but we must not let it end there, passively quoting the letter of its law while we wait for the next council to be called.

In my view, the new liturgy represents a sincere effort to carry on the work of Vatican II rather than to stand in opposition to it. On the one hand, there is no attempt to hide the fact that it intends to speak meaningfully to our "profane" existence, i.e. to our experience *pro*-(outside) *fanus* (the sanctuary). The weekly themes, developed in word and music, are addressed to the deaths and joys that are a part of every man's experience as he or she struggles to grow into humanity. At the same time, however, this celebration claims to be much more than a special lecture series or a medium for the expression of sublime poetry and music. It is, unequivocally, a religious celebration.

In the symbols of bread and wine, this liturgy proclaims the real presence of the full and free humanity of the risen Christ-not as the elements of a mysterious and alienating sacred rite, but simply as signs of hope. Significantly, it is the entire community of laymen who invest the celebrant with his priestly office. It is they who pronounce the words of consecration over bread that becomes symbolic of their unity in one redeemed body of man. In this celebration, what is the body of Christ is nothing else than every person who can say in his heart that he wants to be a human being, to be healed of the wounds of suffering, fear, personal alienation and death-and who knows that he cannot accomplish this alone.

The question is, whether this shift of emphasis from absolute to secular sacrality can be justified as truly developmental in the life of the

Escape Through the Toilet

This week's faculty contributor is Dr. Philip McCaffrey of the English Department. He concerns himself with the escape nature of literature.

Phillip McCaffrey

It appears that a number of students are under a grave misconception regarding the purpose of some of their courses. In particular, I have winced at ugly rumors that English courses are designed to help prepare students for a prosperous future in a demanding literary business world. What student could hope to sustain his share of professional responsibility without the support of a prudently functional (if somewhat boring) verbal competency? So goes the rumor. It is not true. I deny having prepared anyone for anything useful, much less prosperous. In fact, the whole idea is exactly backwards. Literature does not help you get into something, but rather out of something. What it helps you get out of is, wherever you happen to be.

Wherever you happen to be-- or whatever it is you might consider getting out of--varies, of course. Everyone inhabits a personally-tailored cage. Most of us inhabit multiple cages, one enclosing the other like Chinese boxes, or one adjoining the next, like cars in a train. Literature is our communiqué, our culture, our philosophy, our age. It can take us outside, to observe the exterior of our cages and to consider how we appear when we normally inhabit them. It can show us other sets and series of cages, as different from our own as glass from plastic or triangles from circles or water from air.

Studying literature is nothing more than conning the techniques of escape, developing a mastery of the skills required to outwit our own cages. Experiencing literature is the implementation of our escape plan and the chance to practice the tricks we've learned. It might not be inappropriate for students of literature to think of themselves as convicts, planning a break.

In all fairness, however, it should be mentioned that there is very little profit in such ventures. One usually gets caught, of course, and is returned to the cage. But aside from that, cages can be comforting as well as confining. Above all they are easeful. Escape from them is the original existential activity, necessarily laborious and incomplete. What is more, escape often entails the most awkward after effects. Somehow the cage seems less adequate than it had before. The ex-traveler may turn critical of his surroundings. He will almost surely grow restless for a second venture, and then for a third...Escape can be habit forming.

If such literary sightseeing has no value beyond itself, I can hardly recommend it to you on principle. You must try it in order to pass judgment upon it. By a fortunate accident a perfect test example suggests itself: I recommend that you sample the power of the literary experience in the following test case--a particularly valuable one since it clearly illustrates not only the experience of literary escape, but what can be escaped from.

My example is Johann Strauss' t.v. commercial: the one in which "Blue Danube" accompanies the circulation of a toilet bowl cleaner

(you don't need color to guess that the water turns blue) through a glass toilet (imagine the cost!). Although, strictly speaking, this is not literature, its symbolic profundity makes it an irresistible example of a literary type of analysis; and at any rate it is more familiar than any specimen of literature in the strict sense. So let's apply literature escape techniques to this specimen and see how far we can go.

The implications of the thing are incredible. Note first of all that the product advertised has transformed ordinary American toilet water into the cerulean blue of Europe's most civilized river: all the grace and elegance of Strauss' genius and Vienna's high culture will be available to you at the flick of a wrist. The glass toilet makes this perfectly clear. Notice the proud ballet of the septic machinery, carefully counterpointed against the dignified huminity of the receding reservoir. Adandon yourself to the swelling splendour of the regal crescendo which climaxes in a magniloquent sssluuushshsh.

Discretely sustained, indeed. And finally, the serene denouement which follows the flush, restoring dignity and poise after the emotional extranavange of the climax.

Nor is this all. The rich symbolism of American Standard is exploited for even more ambitious goals. Consider the river (the Danube, that is) under its aspect of natural beauty. From this point of view we can see that the product in question also offers all the freshness and beauty of outdoor nature--the unpolluted blue of the river supported even further by the subtle suggestion of the blue of the wide, clean sky. River and sky both, and with them, all of mother nature--again, at the flick of a wrist.

A third theme, scarcely less important than the first two, surfaces in this whirlpool of significance: the vessel of the blue water, the container of both civilized and natural beauty, is a product of modern technology. The toilet combined with this latest sanitary innovation are symbolic proof of technology's ability to capture and preserve the glories of the past and to make widely available the otherwise recondite purity of Nature. No home should be without them, and no home need be. The omnipotent wrist commands their immediate appearance (I cannot help speculating on the significance of the visual similarity between the wrist in the commercial and the divine wrist in Michelangelo's Sistine Creation of Man; this possible fusion of Strauss and Michelangelo simply overflows the imagination).

Finally, the commercial is expressive of a major characteristic of American culture: I refer to the virtue of candor implicit in the glass construction of the toilet. Surely a simple but effective communication.

The possibilities are endless, if space permitted. But perhaps this will be sufficient to offer a convincing experience of literary escape. As I said at the beginning, the charm of the example is that it demonstrates not only the technique of literary escape, but also what it is that literature can help us escape from.

Church. As I have said there are many who feel that it cannot. To the few who are determined to guard the distinction between the sacred and the secular, these reforms are signs of religious decay. For many others who find no good reason to interrupt the spiritual rhythm of secular life, this new perspective may not seem very impressive. But although both of these attitudes contain a measure of validity, it seems to me that they are essentially one-sided and that a truly effective liturgy must attempt to comprehend these extremes.

Though I have never been particularly fond of institutional religion, I do believe that authentic Christian symbols explore a dimension of human experience that may otherwise be lost or ob-

scured in the course of the busy affairs of life. But, we must use extreme caution in this realm. Implicit to the power of symbol is the possibility of its perversion into idolatry and thus every effort must be made to ensure that the living symbols are not transformed into spiritually deadening, "sacred" idols. Unfortunately, the Roman Church has remained a good lifetime behind the "living present" in this work and so it is not surprising that modern man should find religion so alien to him. The 6:30 liturgy offers an alternative. It is an effort to reveal the sacred in and through the secular and thus to make dead symbols live again.

Mark Aman
March 3, 1973

Calendar of Events

- Mar. 9 TOAD, Nan Mester, Student Lounge 7:00-1:00 A.M.
Benefit Preview Performance for Loyola-Notre Dame LIBRARY Fund, "More Stately Mansions", Cohn Hall 8:30 P.M.
- Mar. 10 Evening and Graduate Divisions Party, Student Center. 9:00- 1:00 A.M.
- Mar. 11 Mass, Sexism in our Relations, Cleophus Costello, RSM, Main Chapel 6:30 P.M.
"Night of the Hunter", Film Festival, Cohn Hall 12:30 P.M.
"Night of the Hunter", Film Festival, Hammerman 7:30 P.M.
- Mar. 13 "North by Northwest", Film Festival, Cohn Hall. 2:20 P.M.
"North by Northwest," Film Festival, Hammerman 7:30 P.M.
- Mar. 14 "North by Northwest", Film Festival, Cohn Hall 2:20 P.M.
"North by Northwest", Film Festival, Ruzicka 9:05 P.M.
- Mar. 15 Conference on Volunteer Service Organization, Academic Credit, Problems of Volunteers, Special (Faculty) Dining Room 2:00-5:30 P.M.
- Mar. 16 "More Stately Mansions", Public PERFORMANCE, Cohn Hall 8:30 P.M.

WORLD CAMPUS AFLOAT



Discover the World on Your SEMESTER AT SEA

Sails each September & February
Combine accredited study with educational stops in Africa, Australasia and the Orient. Over 7500 students from 450 campuses have already experienced this international program. A wide range of financial aid is available. Write now for free catalog:

WCA, Chapman College, Box CC40, Orange, Cal. 92666

RECORDS

Who Do We Think We Are?

by Ray Weiss

If you don't believe bad luck exists, ask Deep Purple. Their last two American tours have been plagued by bouts with hepatitis; they've lost literally tons of equipment (on their last tour John Lord's organ fell out of a truck); while recording Machine Head, the hotel and casino where they were staying was burned to the ground. In spite of all this opposition from the powers that be, Deep Purple have managed to make three of the most complete, gratifying albums (In Rock, Fireball and Machine Head) of hard rock ever. Now, they have added a fourth to that list with Who Do We Think We Are.

"Woman From Tokyo" opens the album on the same fast-paced note as "Highway Star" did on Machine Head or "Speed King" on In Rock. A pulsator, the cut is dominated by Ritchie Blackmore's slashing guitar work and Jon Lord's organ and backroom piano, both complimenting Ian Gillan's searing vocals. The next song, "Mary Long" is Deep Purple's retort to the escapades of Mary Whitehouse and Lord Longford, two self-avowed protectors of British morality, who have led crusades against so-called "immoral" rock lyrics. The

song itself is typical Deep Purple in fashion, a strong rhythm background courtesy of bassist Roger Glover and drummer Ian Paice) on which Lord and Blackmore weave their respective leads, "Super Trooper", the most likely candidate for single release, shifts between a heavy verse reminiscent of In Rock's "Bloodsucker", and a soft, lifting chorus, spotlighting the diversity of Ian Gillan's vocal talents. Gillan deserves some overdue individual praise as one of the better singers in rock music today. His vocal range is as complete as Steve Winwood, while his voice itself maintains the intensity and determination characteristic of the Who's Roger Daltrey. Side One is rounded out by "Smooth Dancer" which again utilizes the change in tempo to perfection. The inane lyrics are offset by the hypnotic pulsation of the cut.

Side Two begins in grand fashion with "Rat Bat Blue", which provides a vehicle for Jon Lord's keyboard experiments. Unlike most of his contemporaries (namely Keith Emerson), Lord ignores the use of a synthesizer, restricting himself to an organ-piano interchange. The Far Eastern tinge of Lord's instrument

contrasts nicely to the hard rock of the rest of the cut. "Place In Line" is Deep Purple's second attempt at doing the blues (their first being "Lazy" on the last album). The song starts off in typical show-blues fashion, a la B.B. King, then picks up, its jazzy tinges reminiscent of early Ten Years After. Although the cut has its good moments, it really doesn't work. Deep Purple excel in hard rock, but as a blues band they don't make it. This makes their return to hard rock in the last cut, "Our Lady", all the better. The typical Deep Purple formula is there, enhanced by an astral feeling which pervades the song. Gillan's vocals (particularly when he is joined by a choir in the chorus) again stand out, as do the sound effects Blackmore squeezes out of his guitar.

Who do Deep Purple think they are? This album says it all.



Terry and Bob

BOOKSTORE SPECIAL

SPRING PROMOTION

OF

FLAIRS AND WRITE BROS.

PENS

Special for the Month of March

Flair Marking Pens

Reg. 49¢
NOW 38¢
2 for 75¢

Write Bros. Ball Pens

Reg. 19¢
NOW 17¢
3 for 50¢



Engagement Ring
HEADQUARTERS, U.S.A.

Greenebaum's of Baltimore!

... whose DISCOUNT Prices attract customers from over a six state area!



You can save up to 50% off Retail from one of the Nation's largest IMPORTERS of diamonds. Your choice from over 1,000 different styles of engagement rings, discount priced from \$54 to \$6200.

Greenebaum's has a Charge Plan, and also accepts major credit cards.

America's Oldest
Importers by Air

Free Parking

Est. 1909



Greenebaum's

104 N. Howard St.
727-4544
2200 E. Monument St.
732-0523

Idle Thoughts In My Mind

*Think of all the embarrassed people that thought Loyola didn't stand a chance against Roanoke.

*We're going to have a decent baseball team this year. Lefty has his teams mixed up though. He's been running the team like a track team lately.

*We'll also be spared one less loss. Ithaca College isn't taking a Southern tour this year.

*The 76ers 4 game winning streak was snapped the other night. Well, here's to 4 more. That'll make about 8 victories this year.

*Whoever gave the women's basketball team the name "puppies" should be taken out and shot. Maryanne Ament would probably offer to load the gun.

*The Clippers lost a close one last Friday night 9-0 to Cincinnati! They're 12-40 for the season. If they were 40-12 they'd be leading the Eastern division of the AHL.

*The U.S. will play Russia this Spring in basketball. Leroy T. Walker will name our players soon. He's the head of the Mid-Eastern Athletic Conference.

*Lefty was right when he said the Mason-Dixon Championships would be close. Randolph-Macon edged Towson 60-59 to get the right to play us.

*Edwin Tilman's heel is injured. The way he played last year people might think he's in critical condition.

*Steve Carlton of the Philadelphia Phillies just signed for \$165,000. You might find me out behind the new Library on weeknights throwing stones.

*I can remember when YAZ got \$100,000 and everybody thought that was steep. Then Bobby Orr got \$400,000.

*The Loyola pre-NCAA basketball equipment bag will contain the following: swimming trunks, sun glasses, sun tan oil. Talk about traveling lightly.

*Jim Palmer will probably have to eat his words about betting on the Orioles beating the Yankees. I'll take personal bets with him or the rest of the Birds.

*I'm glad that Dale Fern is in the Communication Arts Department. It keeps him away from the athletic office. Fern must have been a hell of a wrestler.

*I don't know whether it's a sign of something or not but opening day of the tennis season was rained out. Not only that but the team is in trouble due to lack of balls.

*A look at the Mason-Dixon program reveals that Catholic U. is rebuilding a Don Bosco, Ramsey, N.J. high school team. Adrian, Cleef and Harris all come from Bosco. Ask "Goose" Prather about Bosco and their chippy offense, he came from their rival high school.

The Blue Line

Con't From P. 12

tunate enough never to have seen Notre Dame's gym (much less play on it) it is not a Mountie version of a plane hanger, but the opposite, a cheesebox. Of course Notre Dame never was a basketball school (one of the only similarities to the real Notre Dame outside of Maryland's paper mache dome). Talking about the small size of the gym, one Loyola player remarked at half-time that if we set up the defense the same size that we set it up in Loyola's gym they would be standing out in the street. There were all the usual complaints about the rim being bouncy and the backboard dead.

Our cheerleaders didn't show up for the game either but Notre Dame continued their snub in the person of Patty Carbone, one of the holdovers from the old Loyola cheerleading squad. Patty tried to throw me out of the lower section of the gym. She couldn't insult the other Loyola people because they were safe on the upper deck.

The game was not without incident either. Garrity of Notre Dame, gave Thompson a shot at mid-court that left her collapsed on the floor. As Thompson ran downcourt expecting a pass, Garrity set up and hit her on her blind side. It wouldn't have been considered that dirty except that it was exaggerated and because of Garrity's attitude. She acted as if every foul was a joke and she was totally innocent. You could hear her hands slap when she fouled but she knew that it couldn't be heard up in the crowd so she put on a big act. The Thompson foul put her out of the game but she effectively carried Carbone's torch.

And except for the beginning of the game the refereeing wasn't too bad when you consider that one of the referees was Mrs. Bell, director of Notre Dame's athletic program. For the position she was in she did a commendable job.

Notre Dame gets another shot at us this year. They won't have to wait for a whole year like I did. This year's victory wasn't exactly a piece of cake but with such a quick rematch I'm waiting for another helping. But a year is really too long to wait.

Greg Miller

Notre Dame

Con't From P. 12

crook and crack...it makes you nervous." When the period ended it was 18-14 but Loyola was showing signs of life; the team was no longer rattled.

O'NEILL TAPES UP

Meanwhile, O'Neill had been pacing the sidelines and testing her ankle. Tape was rolled over the original tape job and Mrs. Benedek started O'Neill the second half. The half started evenly with both teams trading baskets. Then the bottom fell out of Notre Dame's defense. Before Notre Dame could recover O'Neill pumped in 2 jumpers. McLaughlin added a foul and Burke popped in a 20 footer. At the end of the 3rd quarter Loyola led 26-22.

GARRITY IN FOUL TROUBLE

Garrity did not come out for the 2nd half because of her three fouls. After a few turnovers to open the fourth quarter O'Neill popped in a basket to open the scoring. Klug of Loyola blocked a shot and Burke raced down the court with the steal and missed a lay up. Mary B. got fouled and after a jump that Garrity won from Burke, the ball eluded Garrity's hands.

STRING OF TURNOVERS

Then the game turned into a string of turnovers. When Notre Dame finally called a time out with four minutes to go, Loyola lead 29-24. Notre Dame was only able to manage 5 more points, only enough for a tie. Loyola's five more points matched Notre Dame's last ditch effort. Kathy Burke snapped the cords from 25 feet out before Garrity's dirty shot that floored Thompson fouled her out of the game. Thompson made both foul shots to end Loyola's scoring.

NO CRACKS

Loyola had expected a low scoring game and they came out on the top end of the scoring. Notre Dame won't find any cracks on the Loyola court.

RIDING LESSONS

Con't From P. 12

three aspiring equestrians steadily progressed skittish beginnings, to end up nervously taking on the wilds of Montgomery County's trails.

This Spring's course is planned to continue into May, and if it is as well-received as it was last semester, there are hopes that riding at Loyola will grow into a chartered activity in 1973-74, with the prospect of expenses being absorbed by the Activity Fee.

The program is open to everyone since participants will be separated according to ability into three divisions, beginning, intermediate, and advanced. Costs will include \$4.50 for each session, plus 50¢ which will go to any members of the group who will be able to provide transportation.

Participants must meet in front of the Student Union building by 11:00 a.m. on Sunday morning. They can expect to be back at school by 5:00 p.m.



Benedek explains a fine point to Burke, O'Neil watches.

QUALITY REFS?

By Chris Connolly

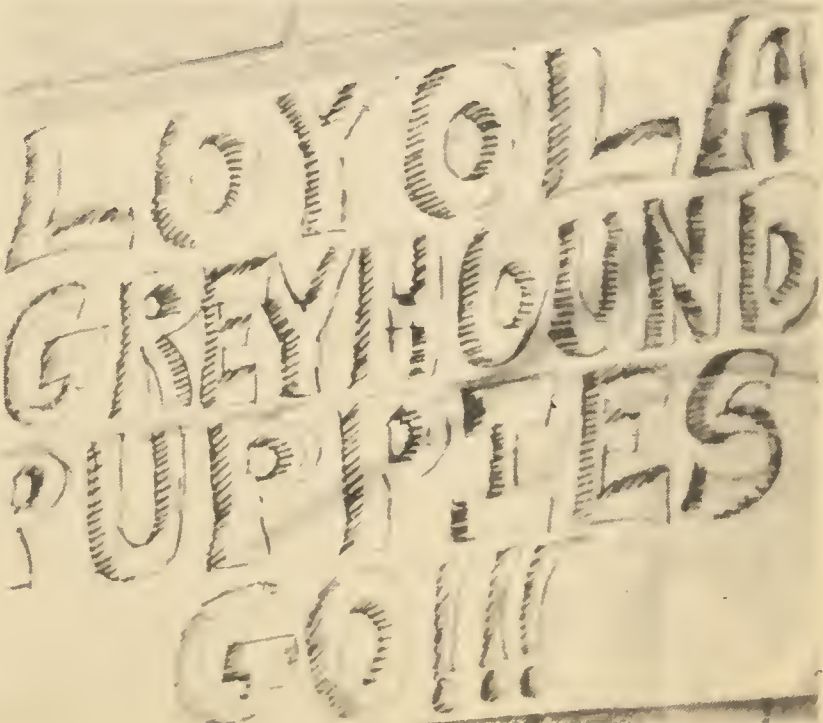
The quality of Baltimore's basketball teams has been constantly on the upswing for the last few years but unfortunately the quality of the referees that are assigned to "control" the games still leaves much to be desired. Granted that it is easy to knock the guys in the black and white shirts and not quite as easy to do their jobs, but the cold hard fact remains that they are paid to do a good job and the job is not getting done.

Witness last month's J.V. game against Bainbridge Naval Prep. How many times have you seen the referees allow the centers to line up facing the wrong baskets, throw the ball up and have one team score at the wrong basket before they realized that the teams had indeed been facing the wrong directions? Not often, right? Ah, you say but these were only J.V. refs, they weren't our best. Maybe not, but I have yet to see a high school or even a grammar school game anywhere, where that particular blunder has occurred.

Alright, you say but how about the varsity refs; they aren't quite that bad. Oh no? I have seen more consistently terrible varsity referees here in Baltimore than in any other place I've been. Not refs who are intentionally biased towards one school or another, but refs who are consistently, day in and day out, lousy officiators. Three years ago when coach Don Kennedy brought his St. Peter's team here to play Loyola (a game which the Hounds pulled out) Kennedy was so incensed about the officiating that he went home and told a Jersey City paper something to the effect that he was going to hire the refs when the Hounds came up to play in the Jersey City Armory the following year and that he would see if the outcome wouldn't be a little different. Sour Grapes? Well maybe, but how many times does a college coach get that angry, stay that angry after a 4 hour bus ride home, and then go talk to a newspaper about it?

In an example closer to home, anyone who saw the Hounds drop their final home game to Johns Hopkins had to leave Loyola's beautiful new gymnasium shaking their heads at some of the calls that were made. I'm not saying that the refs lost the game for us; because next to last year's Mason-Dixon tournament game against B.U. I've never seen Loyola's varsity look so hapless, but the fact remains that the game was poorly officiated. The referees made one or two bad calls and when the crowd got on them they compounded their errors as if to say "we're the referees and we can call anything a foul that we damn well please."

Basketball officiating is a matter of judgement and when the judgement of the officials is poor the validity of the contest is completely nullified. That more than any other reason is why, if Baltimore basketball is going to continue to improve, the quality of the officiating must improve to a respectable level. It is often said that referees don't win and lose ball games but good officiating lends itself to good basketball. If Baltimore's basketball teams are to gain any type of reputation for excellence, Baltimore's officials must gain an equal reputation.



She should be taken out and shot for this!

**Come Out And See
The Lacrosse Team Play
Villanova Tomorrow**

Biscayne Beaten, Hounds To NCAA Playoffs; Women Defeat Notre Dame At Le Clerc



The team huddles for Mrs. Benedek's instructions.

The Blue Line

A Year Is A Long Time To Wait!

The saying "We'll get them next year" never was truer than last year after the Notre Dame - Loyola game, a game that we should have won. I can remember when winning felt good, but I can't ever remember it feeling as good as after this year's rematch.

The presence of women at Loyola has always been a touchy subject at Notre Dame. When a list of demands concerning the new joint library were submitted to Papa Joe a few years ago, one demand stood out among the others. It read something to the effect that we should never erect a women's dormitory on campus.

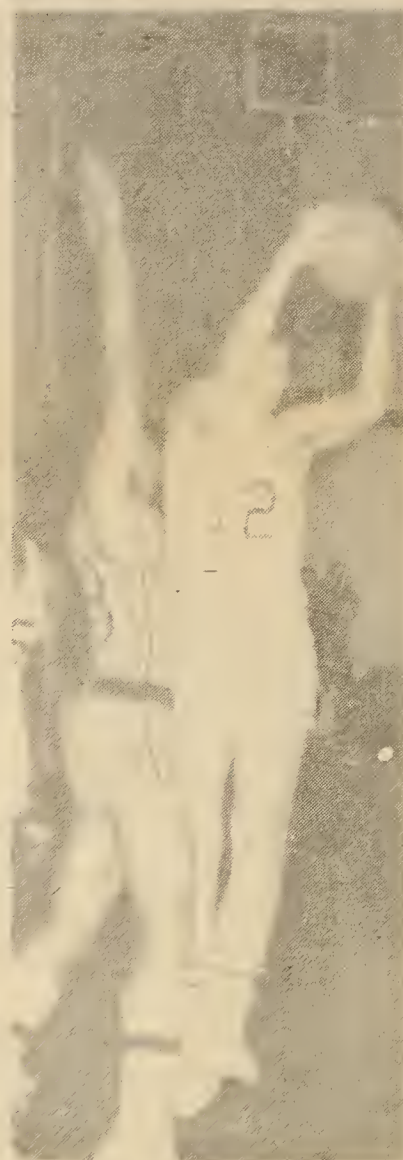
When we announced our merger with MSA (nothing to do with the athletic association), an unforeseen problem cropped up. Who was going to cheer for Loyola? Now I've resurrected a dead horse to kick! It may sound like a ridiculous question, but back then we really didn't know. It amazes me now to think how tempers flaired back then. Notre Dame's reaction was what you would expect of anyone who had been squeezed out of cheering for Johns Hopkins a few years back. The Notre Dame cheerleaders started showing up for sports never before cheered for. I think that if we had a ping-pong team that year they would have cheered for it.

When Notre Dame had to travel across the stream to play us last year they had quite a following. There were nuns packed to the rafters! Since I hadn't seen a real one (in uniform) since 7th grade it was quite an eerie sight. I've heard of Baltimore having black and white crowds before but this was ridiculous! The cheerleaders also came along and it looked like a showdown of the squads not unlike the local high school rivalries. Mysteriously our cheerleaders didn't show up. That took some of the fun away from the Notre Dame cheerleaders but they made up for it by putting a little more umph in the cheers and rolling all around the gym floor. They must have had a good time too because they could prance out onto the floor uncontested at every time out.

Last year's game was a comedy of errors. All of the scoring was left to Kathy Burke. Notre Dame was short but fast and well-disciplined. They had plays which they ran with regular success and their style was hardly the run and gun offense that we supposedly had. Our defense was the thing that eventually killed us, not our offense. Our box and one defense was effective to an extent but the need for the man for man was evident when Garrity started scoring with 25 foot bombs. Loyola stayed in a zone and lost, simple as that. We just had to grin and bear it that year. After the game I thought that I was in the wrong business (rooting for a loser girl's basketball team) I resolved to go home and do some serious armchair coaching for more promising teams like the 76ers, the N.Y. Football Giants, the San Diego Chargers and the Toronto Maple Leafs! (they all had better records than the girl's team 1-8).

This year was different. While it may be important that chiefly among those differences was the score, it might also be noted that we didn't win by much. There is a hint of Mount St. Mary's, sour grapes philosophy here. For those of you for-

See BLUE P. 11



Gene rebounds.

RIDING RESUMES

by Vincent Ercolano

Starting on Sunday, March 11th, riding lessons will again be made available to members of the College Community. The program, which will be taught on a group basis, will be directed by Mr. Stephen Benedik, who is the husband of Loyola's Women's Athletic Director Mrs. Benedik. It will be taught at the Benedik farm in Rockville, Maryland.

This semester's riding program is an attempt to repeat last Fall's success in which nearly all of the twenty-

See LESSONS P. 11

Burke, Thompson Pull Game Out

Loyola kept the game close in the second quarter and poured in the points in the third quarter to defeat Notre Dame 34-29. The Woman's team evened the series 1-1 at LeClerc Hall on the Notre Dame campus last Wednesday night in a come-from-behind thriller.

UPHILL NOTE

The game began on an uphill note when Maureen O'Neill fouled Kennedy. Notre Dame went to the foul line in the 1st minute of play. O'Neill made the score 2-1 with a turn-around jump shot. Kathy Burke sent another Notre Dame girl to the foul line and the score was tied 2-2. After Mary B. McLaughlin drew a foul and O'Neill was fouled shooting and converted, the score stood at 5-2. Loyola called a time out and it looked as though the game would be an easy one.

Loyola started to work the ball to O'Neill at the high post. Then it happened. Shiela Garrity beat McLaughlin for a lay-up while Maureen sprained her ankle. Connie Burch substituted for O'Neill but if the team wasn't used to the pivot playing a high post, they weren't used to Burch at center. Notre Dame came down court and hit a long outside shot and Pat Creel of Notre Dame penetrated the defense with a driving lay-up and Loyola was behind 8-5.

TEAM FALLS APART

Then the team really fell apart. The gym size had an effect on Loyola. The team was used to a wide open gym and hadn't practiced on high post. Father Donahue, the Notre Dame coach attended 3 of Loyola's previous games and he had the low post offense figured out. Mrs. Benedek practiced the high post that week before the game. Connie Burch, who filled in the center position at the high post had only been practicing for about a week and the team was still nervous in front of the partisan crowd. After a Garrity bomb, the score stood at 14-8 with Notre Dame ready to pour it on.

KNEW EVERY CRACK

Loyola started the 2nd quarter sloppily and gave up 2 fouls and some jumps. After Burch missed the backboard completely Hilldorfer substituted. Notre Dame called a time out. Loyola started to show a little spunk. Burke plopped a 15 footer in and D. Thompson was fouled twice for a total of 3 points. Burke played her usually steady game and Thompson started to calm down. "I noticed the girls looking at the floor for certain spots," remarked Maureen O'Neill. "They knew every

Playoffs

The last eight days has seen our Hounds Basketball team emerge from a melancholic 12-11 season and rise to the status of a Superteam. It all started with an unlikely win. Loyola lost to Baltimore University in the Metro Classic and again in the regular season. Luck would have it that we have to face B.U. in the tourney opener. The Bees took a dive, 76-62, in a win that must have surprised even the Hounds.

Overconfident Roanoke

Next Loyola had to face an over confident Roanoke team at their home court. Roanoke had decided that they were in an "inferior" league and the tourney would be a breeze. They almost breezed past us too, and at the half time they took a 34-24 lead into the dressing room. Loyola came out at the half and went wild. Gwiazdowski closed the gap with 10 quick points. Loyola soon assumed the lead and Loyola was in front to stay. Roanoke tried in desperation with 3 late game baskets but came up three points short, 74-71.

Mason-Dixon Championship

Randolph Mason was the last team in the way to a Mason-Dixon Championship. As was the case with the other teams on our side of the draw, we also lost to Randolph Macon during the regular season. This time the Jackets found themselves facing a different team. Rodney Floyd capped a team effort with some pressure foul shooting. Floyd was fouled with three seconds left and after missing the first shot, Randolph Macon called a time out to let him think about the next shot. Rodney walked right out and snapped the cords. Randolph Macon blew the panic play and Loyola celebrated their 72-71 victory.

Leaving On a Jet Plane

It was a happy Loyola team that boarded the plane to Florida Monday to face Biscayne College. Last year Roanoke beat Biscayne College to become the number one small college team in the United States. In fact, we almost lost. The 500 students and faculty in the cafeteria

See PLAYOFFS, P. 3



Rodney

See NOTRE DAME P. 11